



Lost (A Baman fanfic)



249 5 11

Chapter 1 by Karra

Footsteps echo in a dark alley, as a man throws someone into the street. "Worthless brat! Your stupid parents didn't even care for you enough to pay the little pocket money we was askin' for! We gave the a whole freakin' year to get the funds an they ain't paid squat, now I'm done with you, you stupid waste of space!"

Upon further inspection, the person in the street is a girl no older then 15, once probably perfectly healthy she now was nothing but skin and bones.

Chapter 2 by R



There are footsteps, on the rooftops, in the streets. They're dressed in red and gold and green, standing out starkly in the night.

She looks up at them, confused. This wasn't exactly who she'd expected to save her.

The three teenagers are dressed in jackets and boots with stylized Rs on them. One of them stares down at her with a smirk, offering a hand. "Need some help?" She asks, and the girl nods, slowly. She throws a glance to the shocked man. "What were you expecting Batman?"

The man is confused, but he's too... See more of Story Wars ? He asks, and the tallest of them grins.

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"I haven't you heard?" He asked, stepping forward. "We're Robins!"

And then, he attacked.

((lost - a robins fanfic ... sorry comics nerd here + we are robin is a great book lets be honest + it totally counts as a batman book it was either this or cassie or babs no lie))

Chapter 3 by Karra



The girl was delivered to the hospital, and was kept there for a month before finally being deemed healthy enough. She spent the next two years of her life being kicked out of over twenty foster homes. She didn't know why, she did everything she was told, she got A's in whatever school they put her in, according to the boys she wasn't ugly in anyway. In fact with her waist length dark chocolate brown hair, and her inability to weigh more than 80 pounds, most boys thought she was gorgeous.

Chapter 4 by Lewis Peterson



Even with their large numbers, a group of Robins isn't as efficient a work force like the Batman was.

Although the poor girl was injured. Her injuries couldn't compare with what the man got. Back on the street.

The first Robin stepped in front of the girl, and through a left hook wide at the man's head. The man shifted his position a little while the Robin was mid swing. The blow missed the man's head and caught him on his shoulder. The hit pushed the man back a little, but not substantially. The man squared up two more Robins stepped up. The man took several kicks to the sides. Several blows to the neck, head, gut, and face. The Robin's departed leaving the girl with the man. Barely alive.

Chapter 5 by Karra



She dragged herself to her feet, and stumbled away from the man, and from her past. She made it to the street more dead then alive, lips moving but no words would come out. They'd never come out, not after the many times he'd attempted to strangle her. Again she stumbles, tripping

over the uneven sidewalk, but this time she caught herself. This time she fell, and her world goes black.

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